

# Edgefield Advertiser.

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EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1920

No. 32

## JOHNSTON LETTER.

### Sunbeam Band Elects Officers. Mrs. Kellar Entertained Apollo and Nacoussa Clubs.

Rev. and Mrs. David Kellar visited relatives at Abbeville last week. Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Allen and John, and Miss Mary Lewis were here on Thursday en route to White Sulphur Springs, Florida, making the trip in their car. Miss Mary will spend a while there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Satcher of North Augusta were guests of relatives here last week.

Mrs. J. W. Browne went to Augusta last Tuesday to attend the marriage of her cousin, Mr. Wash Teague to Miss Jones of this place.

Mr. Teague is a former Johnston man and there are many here who are interested in this happy event.

Mr. F. M. Boyd has gone to Nashville, Tenn., where he will engage in business.

Mr. Pickens Milford of Columbia is visiting his son, Mr. Tom Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Mitchell of Batesburg were guests last week in the home of Mr. David Howard.

Mrs. W. L. Walker has returned to Hawkinsville, Ga., after a visit to Mrs. T. R. Denny.

Mr. Thomas Stevens left on Saturday for Florida where he will take an electrical course.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith are now domiciled in the dwelling recently vacated by the family of Mr. Gall.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Holmes are at home from their honeymoon, and have rooms with Mrs. Alice Cox.

The Sunbeam band had a fine meeting on Sunday afternoon, having the first lesson in the mission study. At the close of the meeting the followings were elected as officers: Miss Willie Waters, president; Miss Inez Rhoden, vice president; Miss Grace Turner, Treasurer and Miss Katherine Wright, secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hardy visited the family of their son, Mr. Eric Hardy in Augusta last week.

In the death of Mrs. Harriet Kenney the town sustained a great loss, for she was a real mother in Israel, and was a sweet, pure Christian character, whose life had wielded a great influence.

Her spirit left this world for the Heavenly Home Monday morning about 3 o'clock. For the past few years she had made her home with her niece, Mrs. James White.

She was 82 years of age and until the past year she was able to be about, and her presence was always a benediction.

She was a very remarkable woman in many respects, with many beautiful characteristics. Duty was a sublime word with her and she was always found faithful. She loved to serve others, and never thought of self. Many are the kindly deeds and little gifts made by her own fingers that are now treasured mementoes.

She was a member of the Christian church, but as there was no church here of her faith, she was a very regular attendant of the Baptist church and Missionary society as long as her health permitted.

The funeral services were conducted in the home Monday afternoon by Rev. W. S. Brooke, assisted by Rev. David Kellar and Rev. J. D. Kinard. A beautiful tribute was paid her memory. After the service the body was carried to Harmony burying ground, and tenderly laid to rest beside the grave of her husband, the lamented Charles Kenney.

A sister, Mrs. Lou McCarthy, of Aiken and Mr. Jimmie Cates, are left besides a number of devoted nieces and nephews.

There were many beautiful floral designs sent by friends and different organizations, among them being the missionary society and the D. of C., of which she was a charter member of the chapter here.

Mr. Leland Chester, who is at a sanatorium in North Carolina has been in a critical state during the past week and his relatives have had him moved to another point, hoping that a change might effect his condition. His illness is a result of being gassed while in the world war, having affected his lungs.

Miss Mamie Cassells of Ellenton is visiting in the home of her brother, Mr. W. P. Cassells.

Mrs. David Kellar entertained the members of the Apollo Music club and Nacoussa club on Saturday afternoon, this date being the 21st anniversary of her marriage. The occasion was a very happy one, and those present had many cordial good wishes for the hostess. Mrs. Kellar did not tell her guests of this being an anniversary, but any way she was pleasantly surprised by a large china fruit bowl from the Nacoussa club and a china tea service from the Apollo club.

A program of music was had, the hostess stating that the 100th anniversary of the birth of Jenny Lind was being celebrated, and the program at this time followed out as far as possible, the one Jenny Lind gave when she appeared in Charleston in 1850. After this was enjoyed, a delicious repast was served.

Breezy Heights, the attractive

home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mrash, held a charming house party of young people for the week-end, these being Miss Smith of Florida, a cousin of Mrs. Marsh, and several college girls of Columbia College.

The Apollo Music club held a very enjoyable meeting Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Edwin Dasher.

During business \$10 was given to the music scholarships and \$12.50 paid for the attractive year books.

Mrs. David Kellar was elected delegate to the district meeting at Edgefield, with Mrs. J. W. Marsh alternate.

The subject of the program was "Night Music" and a paper on "The Influence of Night Music on the artistic temperament" was given by Miss Zena Payne. Night music was given by Mrs. Mims Walker and Misses Frances Turner, Clara and Gladys Sawyer. Current events were told by Mrs. W. J. Hatcher.

The hostess served a dainty salad course.

Mr. Harry White of Bamberg is visiting relatives.

A silver tea was had on Friday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cox, under the auspices of the New Century club.

Progressive rock was the diversion, each member making all arrangements for her table, as to participants and refreshments. A very pleasant evening was spent and \$24.25 was made.

Miss Lucille Smith of Newberry is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. L. Walker.

A large party from here attended the General Reunion of Veterans, held recently in Houston, Texas. The occasion was a great one and will be remembered especially by the veterans. Those who attended of the veterans were Judge J. G. Mobley, and J. D. Eidson and others going were Messrs. P. N. Lott, E. R. Clark, Joe Clark, Marion Carpenter, Boze Carpenter and Mike Hair.

## Meeting of Music Club.

Mrs. W. M. Mooney and Miss Katherine Mims were the hostesses for the October meeting of the Philharmonic Club in the charming new bungalow of the former.

The meeting was called to order by the president, and during the business session several new committees were appointed. The club discussed the Federation to be held here and Mrs. B. B. Jones was elected a delegate, Miss Elizabeth Rainsford being chosen as alternate. It was decided that the club should meet on the second Wednesday in each month. The names of Mrs. Lovick Smith and Miss Emmie Lanham were presented for membership and they were unanimously voted into the club.

Miss Rainsford sang a lovely solo, "Deep in the Heart of a Rose" which every one enjoyed. Mrs. H. C. Mitchell played one of her own compositions and the club has reason to be very proud of this talented and gifted member.

Mrs. P. B. Day of Trenton was a welcome visitor for the afternoon.

The hostesses, assisted by little Margaret Mooney, Katherine and Helen Wallace Mims served a most delightful salad course with coffee and whipped cream.

## Lake-Chase Marriage.

Married on October 6, 1920, at 12:30 o'clock Miss Elise Lake of Edgefield to Mr. John Mitchell Chase of Clearfield, Pa. The marriage took place at the Presbyterian manse in Augusta and the officiating minister was Dr. Sevier.

The occasion was said to be a beautiful one, the bride wearing a travelling suit of blue tulle with hat and accessories to match. Only the immediate family and Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Jones and Mrs. T. L. Nicholson were present.

Many beautiful gifts showed the esteem in which the bride was held, among them being a chest of silver from the nearest relatives.

Miss Lake studied in Boston and had been teaching since her graduation in Maryland College. She is a beautiful young woman and from one of Edgefield's oldest and most honored families.

A honeymoon trip was made to the North and East. The groom is a prominent lawyer of Clearfield, Pa., where they will make their future home.

## Will Curtail Production.

On account of there being no practically no demand for manufactured cotton goods the Addison Mills will for an indefinite time run only four days in the week. The mill will until further notice shut down Friday and Saturday in every week.

Such a condition exists among cotton mills all over the country. Some have closed altogether and others are, like the Addison Mills, closing only a portion of the time until conditions are more favorable. The mill will operate as much as possible in order to provide employment for the employees.

**FOR SALE OR TRADE:** Two mules for sale or trade for milch cows.

B. T. LANHAM,  
Edgefield, S. C.

## Miss Florence Mims and Other Teachers Take Hike in Minnesota Woods.

Dear Advertiser:

Every year thousands of immigrants land at Ellis Island, even as the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth. The first possessed a better sort of courage. The difference is that the Pilgrims landed on a "rock bound shore" with no greeting but the war whoop of the red man, and the Finns and Swedes arrive at a well populated coast, but lonely, too, for crowds are as unfriendly as solitudes.

The Pilgrims were influenced by a desire for spiritual freedom but the immigrants of today by a desire for citizenship in a free country, and a chance to make a livelihood without interference from the man higher up.

Just what the foreign element in the middle west is, I have very recently learned.

On the farms and in the mines of Northern Minnesota are literally thousands of Finns, Italians, Swedes, Austrians, Monettegrins and Norwegians who speak the English language very imperfectly, or not at all.

Yesterday a party of five started out on a seven or eight mile hike through a forest that resembled, I presume, the forests of northern Europe, with the pine, spruce and fir trees, interspersed in the clearings with the peasant-like cottages of substantial folk who will in time become good Americans.

At this time of year "Nature" is wearing her full dress uniform. The white birches stand like painted mile posts against the dense green, and the golden leaves of the slim white maples seem to touch the blue sky itself. The trail was covered with autumn leaves and their dry crackle under our feet was the only sound that pierced the absolute stillness of the forest, except now and then the rustle of the frightened partridges mistaking us for hunters. It seemed "as though all Nature was holding its breath." Before the trail had ended the sun was setting in the west with all the brazen splendor of a forest fire.

On the edge of the forest we came upon a small farm house, surrounded by a rail fence. On stopping to prepare our supper, we always go to the nearest farm house for a bucket of water. I remarked as I clambered over the enclosure that this was perhaps the first South Carolina house who had ever made a visit to this Finnish home, especially in so unceremonious a fashion.

In asking for water we felt like the American soldiers must have felt in France, asking for a drink if they did not know the French word for water. The Finnish woman came to the door and carried on a prolonged conversation in what might have been Japanese or Hindu for all I knew. We looked at her, and drank it all in, not doubting for a moment that what she said was true. Then we held our bucket up and started to drink water in pantomime, when the little boy about seven years of age, playing in the yard, approached and spoke to us in perfect English. Using him as an interpreter, we finally made the woman understand, and the three of us, my friend, the Finnish woman and I, set out over more rail fences and through a pasture full of formidable looking cows, to the spring, about a quarter of a mile away. She carried us to another farm house inhabited by Finns or Swedes who knew a little English. We asked the man of the family to thank our benefactor for us, since we had no way of assuring her of our heartfelt appreciation.

Here we found cold water in plenty, which we carried to the others of our party who had built a fire and were awaiting our coming to put the kettle on.

As the stars came out in the sky and the camp fire blazed brightly, some little boys came by to drive the cattle home and one of them, we recognized as a pupil of ours at the Aurora school. His name, Arvo Heitaba, is somewhat characteristic of the foreign titles of many of the blue-eyed, fair-haired youths who have America as their new found home.

We thought how wonderful it is, that children may leave a bit of a cabin, where all their environment is foreign, and go every day to a school so well equipped that it would grace the campus of many a college.

If America is the great melting pot, it is the schools of America that refine and mould the citizenship thus gathered together.

FLORENCE MIMS.

Aurora, Minn.

## Financial Loss Due to Colds.

It is estimated that the average man loses three days time each year from inability to work on account of having a cold. Much of this loss can be avoided by treating every cold as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won a wide reputation and immense sale by its cures of this disease. Try it. You are certain to be pleased with its pleasant taste and the prompt relief which it affords.

## Elaborate Shower For Miss Helen Tillman

The pretty, old Tompkins residence in Buncombe was the scene of one of the most elaborate parties of this very gay season when Mrs. Hugh Mitchell and Miss Marjorie Tompkins entertained on Tuesday afternoon, October 19th, at a linen shower for Miss Helen Tillman.

The hostesses welcomed the guests in the hall and little Ethelyn Byrd, in a Hallowe'en costume fashioned of frilled yellow organdie adorned with black cats, evidently of the Kilkeny family, presented Hallowe'en souvenir cards.

The spacious parlor had been transformed into a Hallowe'en scene. The large chandelier, which centers the room was twined with red and yellow autumn foliage, the many lights glowing through yellow pumpkin shades and corn in the shucks making an effective shower.

The darkened room glowed with the soft lights from many yellow shaded candles, throwing into striking relief the owls, black cats, Jack-o'-lanterns and witches against the background of autumn leaves and golden rod.

October, golden harvest month, tilted her horn of plenty and deft hands arranged the graceful grains, mammoth pumpkins and luscious fruits into a picture of weird beauty.

The bride elect's bower, in one corner of the large room was particularly effective, a large Jack-o'-lantern brilliantly illuminated seemingly on watchful guard.

Instrumental music by Miss Gladys Padgett and a vocal solo by Miss Elizabeth Rainsford, accompanied by Mrs. Hugh Mitchell on the piano commenced the regular program.

Next, each guest was asked to write a recipe, which, when filed into an attractive cook book was given the honoree, and will be, no doubt, an acceptable souvenir in her new home in Cincinnati, for Edgefield recipes are famous.

To the opening chords of Mendelssohn's Wedding March little Welling LaGrone dressed in a yellow and black suit, made with long trousers and a cunning little coat, topped with a high peaked cap and little Marjorie Mitchell in a quaint long yellow dress, brought in a huge pumpkin which they presented to the honoree. It was filled with lovely linen gifts.

The popular bride elect—hand made lingerie, center pieces, handkerchiefs, towels and dainty articles of wearing apparel.

A delicious sweet course was served by Mrs. J. H. Tompkins, Mrs. J. S. Byrd and Mrs. Percy Feltham, who as ghosts had completed the array of Hallowe'en visitors.

Miss Tillman was very beautifully gowned for this brilliant affair in a costume of black velvet, worn with a large picture hat, her clear cut features, and queenly carriage showing to exquisite advantage.

Mrs. Mitchell and Miss Tompkins were very gracious and charming hostesses at this beautifully planned party.

## Are You a Good Husband?

Do you want to know whether you are a good husband or not? Do you often wonder when your wife kneels down to say her prayers at night whether she is thanking God for having bestowed you upon her as a life partner or beseeching the Lord to give her grace and strength to endure you? If you do check yourself by these points:

Do you treat your wife with the courtesy and consideration that you show to any strange woman whom you happen to meet at a dinner party? You have quite a reputation among the ladies for being gallant and chivalrous. Do you keep that line of conduct for society, or do you hand it out also at home?

Do you remember your wife's birth day and the anniversary of your marriage, without having to be reminded of these august occasions? And when you are reminded do you throw a few dollars into her lap and tell her to get something for a present, for you don't know what she wants? Before you were married, you thought her little fancies important enough to recollect. Do you occasionally bring her a bunch of violets, a box of candy, or the book she has said she would like to read, just to show her that you are thinking of her?

Women put an absurd valuation on little attentions, and a very few of them planted along the matrimonial road make it a primrose path to a woman, instead of a track through an arid desert.

How do you talk to your wife? Do you speak to her in a manner that you would not dare to use to a man of your own size and weight? Do you sneer at her opinions and tell her that she doesn't know what she is talking about, and call her a fool? Do you yawn in the midst of her stories, and remind her that they are ancient chestnuts and that she is always how?

Do you knock everything that she says misses the point of a joke any does and enlarge with brutal candor on her faults and weakness?

Did you cease telling her that you loved her on your honeymoon, and has it been years and years since

you showed her the least particle of affection, or given any visible sign that you cared for her?

Women don't shed their sweet tooth when they get married, you know, and a wife craves affection from her husband ten times as much as she did from a sweetheart. When she was a girl there were plenty of men to pay her compliments and make love to her, but marriage narrows her visible supply of sentimental bonbons down to one possible giver, and if he withholds them, he starves her heart to death.

Do you ever show your wife any appreciation? The life of the average married woman is a life sentence at hard labor with mighty little pay. It is one never-ending round of cooking and washing, cleaning, sewing, and sick nursing, and baby tending, and scrimping and saving, and the only thing in the world that can make it worth while for her husband to show that he appreciates her and that he is grateful to her for all that she does for him and his.

How many times a year do you tell your wife that she is the most wonderful little woman in the world, and the greatest manager, and the best cook, and that you think that your guardian angel must have been working over time when she made up her mind to accompany you to the altar?

Funny creatures, women. They put great stress on words and any one of them will cheerfully work her fingers to the bone for a man—and be glad to do it, if he will only kiss her hand and tell her how he thanks her for all she does for him.

Do you ever do any particular thing to make your wife happy? Or are you one of the men who think that just being married to him is joy ride enough through life for any woman. The treadmill is no more monotonous than the daily round of existence for the woman who spends her hand and tell her how he thinks of her home doing the same never-ending round of tasks.

Do you realize this and devise little treats for your wife? Do you go with her occasionally to places of entertainment without having to be dragged there, fighting and protesting? Do you take her out to the theatres or the movies on your own accord now and then? Do you sometimes spend a holiday in taking care of the baby and the children and let her have a day of real freedom to herself?

How do you act at home? Are you a grouchy or a ray of sunshine? Are you one of the men who dump down upon their family all of the nerves, and irritability and temper and swearing that they did not expend upon their clients, or customers, or boss? When you put your key in the lock at night, do your wife and children come running to meet you or do they grow suddenly silent and timorous?

Do you sit up silent as a dummy behind your paper, or are you chatty and chummy with your wife and children? Do you growl like a bear when your wife asks you if you have heard any news during the day, or do you try to be entertaining and the life of the party, as you are outside your home?

A woman can't make a happy home by herself. That's a two-handed job. Nor can she carry on a conversation by herself, though many wives acquire the monologue habit of trying to break the awful silence that pervades, where the man of the house feels that home is the place in which to gloom.

How do you act about money? Do you go fifty-fifty with your wife, or make her feel when the bills come in as if she were a criminal, who had devoured every particle of food and monopolized all of the light and heat, and was generally responsible for the high cost of living? Do you give your wife a personal allowance as her right or make her come like a beggar to you for every penny?

Check over these little items of conduct and you will have a pretty good idea of how you stand with your wife, and what she's telling the Recording Angel about you.

A. B. CLOER.

Look for "Are you a good wife?" Another article by the above writer which will appear in next Wednesday's paper.

## Beautiful Luncheon For Miss Helen Clark.

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Vann was the scene of a delightful occasion on Tuesday at 12 o'clock when the wedding party in attendance on the Clarke-Bomar wedding was entertained, Mrs. Julius Vann, Mrs. D. R. Day and Mrs. P. B. Day being hostesses.

The dining room was most elaborately decorated in real Killarney roses, and the pink color scheme was carried out in the pink tulle draperies and festooning and the mints.

A three course luncheon was served, fruit cocktail, a salad course and cream and cake.

## Charlestonian in Connecticut.

Special credit is given to Miss Anita Pollitzer in the Connecticut fight for suffrage ratification. Miss Pollitzer is a native of Charleston.

## Miss Parker Entertains With Lovely Party.

Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock Miss Helen Tillman was the honor guest at a lovely party and miscellaneous shower given by Miss Rosella Parker at her home on Columbia Avenue.

Everything was productive of happiness and mirth, and the colors, pink and white lent a charm to every face and costume.

The color scheme in every room was seemingly in combination to add youth to those who had bade it goodbye and to make more lovely, the already beautiful.

The hostess, Miss Parker and Mrs. Leslie Kernaghan greeted the guests at the door and two flowerets in pink and white, little Beulah Lee and Margaret Asbill met the happy comers and presenter them with lovely favors tied with white ribbon and on one side the afternoon musical program. The guests entered the left room and were registered by Mrs. LaGrone and Miss Virginia Addison. Here the lovely table was decorated in pink and white roses and mints of the same color.

Across the hall the merriment constrained each one to hurry that they might not miss a moment of the gayety to be afforded by contact with congenial companionship.

The program was, first a piano solo, "Love's Golden Dream," Miss Genevieve Norris.

Violin solo, "I Love You Truly," Miss Annie Wilson, accompanied on the piano by Miss Ruth Lyon.

Vocal solo, "All For You," Miss Ransford, with piano accompaniment by Mrs. Hugh Mitchell.

In a few moments there was the sound of an aeroplane approaching, but one of melodious sound, and leading it were Thomas Motte Kernaghan and Virginia Holland followed by little Beulah Lee and Margaret Asbill, their arms full of love gifts. The plane was a real one of diminutive size and bore beautiful presents for the bride to be. One of the entertaining features of the afternoon was the reading of ways by which husbands may be most easily managed. The consensus of opinion was to let them think they are having their own way, and one even went so far as to say, let him have the last word, which has always been a woman's prerogative, for as another said "a good man now a days is hard to find."

The parlor was most tastefully decorated in pink cosmos, the most graceful of fall flowers.

After the aeroplane had taken flight a jar of pink carnations was brought in by two of the same little fairies who had so gracefully flitted about so airily during the whole occasion and was presented to the honoree.

As an aftermath block cream in pink and white was served by Misses Helen Nicholson and Isabelle Byrd and mints by the fairies.

## Negroes Held Under Serious Charge.

Four negroes have been committed to jail from Johnston under a very serious charge, one which if proven, should cause them to receive the maximum sentence under the law. It is alleged that the negroes wrote threatening letters to the owners of three public gineries in that vicinity notifying them to shut down their gins. Such outlawry has appeared in several other States in the Cotton Belt but this is the first appearance in this county, and it is the wish of the people that all such persons, white or colored, be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law. The people of Edgefield county will not tolerate such acts of lawlessness and those who are so depraved as to resort to means that will make an already bad situation worse had as well understand it now. If the men who are now in jail are guilty, and we understand that the circumstantial evidence is strong, they should be punished according to the degree of the offense.

## Death of Rev. A. E. Cornish.

Charleston, Oct. 15.—The death of the Rev. A. E. Cornish which occurred Tuesday night at an infirmary here, after an illness of two weeks, came as a shock and brought general grief to this community. Mr. Cornish was widely beloved and labored for many years as an Episcopal rector in this city and vicinity. He was about 59 years of age and is survived by his widow, whom he married a few weeks ago; three daughters, and a son. He was rector of St. John's church and chaplain of the Church of the Redeemer and the Harriott Pinckney Home for Seamen. The funeral was held this morning, with interment in the James Island Episcopal church yard.

In the years gone by Rev. Mr. Cornish served Trinity Episcopal church in Edgefield as rector and was greatly beloved here. The announcement of his death saddened many of his former parishioners and many old friends in Edgefield.